Comprisht, 1808, by Charles B. Leeis. The largest of the hundred or more islands omprising the Paumotu group in the South Pacific Ocean is called Nairsa, and up to a few ears ago was ruled by a native who went by the title of King John. This group is about equidistant from New Zealand and the Sandwich Islands, and sailing craft are despatched from both places to trade with the natives. A few months before my story opens an English whaler called at the island of Nairsa to renew its supply of water and fuel and secure fruits and vegetables, and discovering that King John, who was then a man of fifty, had a fond-ness for whiskey, the Captain got him drunk and salled away owing him about \$100. The King and his people were highly indignant over the trick, and it was agreed that the next craft which visited the island should be held responsible for damages. The population of the island was then about 4,000, and its

chief industries were shells and fancy woods. In due course of time the New Zoaland brig anger, which was on a trading voyage to the northeast, called at Nairsa, the chief port of which is called Maile, and is situated at the end of a bay two miles from the sea. We hadn't heard of the trouble with the whaler. and King John gave us such a kindly welcome that it was impossible to suspect he had any evil intentions. He had at least ten tons of cargo for us, while we still had a lot of goods on hand, and the brig was anchored within stone's throw of his town and her whole crew invited ashore to a feast propared in honor of the occasion. I speak as if we might have had a dozen men. On the contrary. being a small craft, we carried only seven men, counting Captain and cook. In these trading crafts the Captain and cook turn to with the rest. There were two boys of us, and the mate ordered me to remain on board as the anchor watch. While the people were

the manufact submer in the reset, which the process when the third is submer in the reset, which the process when the process

wind, I worked her head around up the bay and found she had steerage way and a little more. The natives were coming out in five cances to meet me and lashing the wheel to hold her steady. I went forward with the guns and opened fire as soon as the first cance was within range. I won't claim any credit for the shot, which wounded two men and scared the other at or seven half to death. That cance turned tail at once, and I blazed away at the others, and soon had the whole fleet making for the town. Not being able to make out a single native aboard was of itself sufficient cause to alarm them. They reached the town far in advance of me, and as the brig finally came to the head of the bay I put the helm over and brought her about. My flee was to let a native from some cance board her and see that I had King John and his gang triced up, and then offer to exchange prisoners, but things turned out better than I hoped for. The cancemen resched the shore in a great state of alarm, and at once released the crew and insisted on their putting off in the yawl. This, of course, they were only too gled to do. When I saw them coming I felt that I had not quite settled scores with my passengers, and solecting three or four who had cuffed me about I stirred them up with my boots and a belaying rin in a way to make them limp for several days.

To say that Captain and crew were pleased when they got aboard and saw how things stood is drawing it mild. We fished up our cable, anchored the brig in her old berth, and then everybody got a rope end and salied in on the drunken crowd. By use of the ropes and plenty of water we roused them up. Our damages were assessed at twenty tons of freight and all the fruits, vegetables, and frosh water we could get away with. The natives had half the freight on hand, and we gave them a week to collect the romainder. Every morning at aurrise we gave King John and that their yells might include the put the whole aboard.

The King had been rope's ended so often that he kept crying out to his people to

The sergeant on my right had extracted a bullet from its shell and was holding it in his mouth and mumbling about lakes and rivers and springs. The man on my left was sucking at his dry and fevered fingers, and cursing himself because he did not drink more before we left the fort. Had one man in that detachment come upon a spring flowing a barrel of water to waste for every second of time, he would have defended it with his life against the thirst of his comrades. As the column tolled along, lurching and stumbling like an animal seeking a covert in which to die, men cursed each other without the slightest provocation and refused their sympathy for those still more distressed. Corporal Johnson whispered to me that if his horse gave out he would stay beside him and drink his blood, but before I had answered a word he struck at me and hoarsely shouted:

"No! I tell you no! You shall not have one single drop! If you try to steal any I will kill you?

"At this fringe of grass and bushes which seemed dead for years extended east and west across our coarse and ran back to the mountains, twenty miles away. There was the bed of Lost River. Men screamed out instead of cheering as they urged their horses forward toward the blessed water which was to quench their thirst. We looked down from the bank on a winding channel of yellow dirt, so dry that the puffs of wind raised little clouds of dirt here and there. Not a drop of water had run down that channel for weeks, Despair fell upon the mensilent, hopeless despair—and its effect was curious. No one cursed or muttered. On the far hank were a lew stunted cotton woods struggling for life and furnishing scarcely any shade. One by one we followed the officer across and turned them towered in the mensilent hopeless despair—and its effect was curious. No one cursed or muttered. On the far hank were a lew stunded of the sound was a study of the mountains, but that dim consciousness one has just before chioroform benumbs his senses. We knew when one of the dismounted troopers dragg



The Oak Ridge Real Estate Association was incorporated in February, 1892, in order to acquire and hold the house and grounds at Kingsbridge, beyond the Harlem River and adjoining Jerome Park, which constitute the club's headquarters. It was formed by Messrs.

James A. Garland, James H. Dunham. A. D. Julliard. John Claffin, George E. Dodge, Benjamin T. Fairchild, Woodbury Langdon, Charles W. Gould, and A. B. Claffin.
The house which the thirty original stockholders bought for club purposes is surrounded by seven acres of beautifully wooded and improved grounds. It was originally the dwelling of Mr. Dunn of H. B. Claffin & Co., and at his death came into the market. It was tought for \$30,000, which was somewhat less than the cost of building the house.

To the thirty proprietary members have

THE ADELPHIS WILL KICK,

The old Adelphi pluck has come to the front again, and in spite of what seemed to be insurmountable difficulties the lads of that wellknown academy will battle against their schoolmates in Brooklyn and surrounding cities on the football field. Only the most pa-tient work enabled the boys to get a team toshow. New applicants will be encouraged, but it is not likely that players, who are not members of the Adelphi, will be allowed on Capt. Howard Butler and Manager France

Manson have induced the lads to come out for practice to such an extent that the enthusiasm reminds the students of the days when the Adelphi won the Interscholastic Athletic League championship. Much of the material in the team is raw yet, but the recruits are gradually being shapened into fair players. Their only drawback is that they have no one on whom they can continually depend to coach them. Dr. Harry Pettit, the gymnasium instructor, devotes Saturday morning to the boys. George Coon of the '91 team goes around occasionally. the '91 team goes around occasionally, but it would be better to have the advice of a man who had played on a college team. It has been suggested that George Pratt. a former Adelphian and full back on the Amherst College team, be induced to give the boys the benefit of his advice. Pratt was acknowledged to be one of the best drop kickers in the country last fall.



It has not yet been decided when the team will practise. They are temporarily at work on a small plot of ground at the head of Lexington avenue. The Committee on New Grounds, consisting of Dr. Alexander Hutchins and Hayden W. Wheeler of the Board of Trustees, and Dr. Harry Petiti, the physical director, have cast their eyes on a long stretch of ground east of Prospect Park, and under the jurisdiction of the Park Commissioner. They hope to rent the property and have it ready for the students by Nov. 1.

It is Dr. Livermore's intention to make athletics compulsory for the students.

The boys of the football team have been taking a special course of training, and each player has shown more than one good qualification. Arthur Otterson, a popular fellow, is a "prep" player of rare ability. He is cool and courageous, runs low and swiftly, and punts well. He tackles his man all right, but falls to hold him. He has played full back for four years, and is by far the best player on the team. Otterson originally came from Lawrenceville, N. J. The half backs are John Payne and Howard Butler, captain of the eleven. It is But-



HOWARD BUTLER,

ier's first year on the academy team. He is an earnest worker, and is speedy and gritty. Payne runs well, but shows a tendency to lose the bail. Billy Seiden, the quarter back, is just the lad for that position. He rasses very accurately, and interferes beautifully. His tackling is exceedingly weak. Nichols, the centre rush, has one fault. He cannot keep his feet when going through the opponents line.

Jack Edwards and Franco Munson are hard players, and are game all the way through Munson is the manager of the eleven, and is very persistent in the performance of his duties. He is fresident of the Adejoni Athletic Association, of which Capt. Butler is treasurer. Munson managed the 'D' baschall team. The tackles are Henry Homer on the right and Robert Loomis on the left. Norman Geis, who was expected to play a tackle this

their horses are faring equally well in the per-fectly appointed stables.

The Oak Ridge Real Estate Association was ple of the members' families, and dances and ple of the members' families, and dances and merrymakings are not uncommon events.

The President of the club is Mr. J. H. Dunham, Mr. E. W. Dewey is Secretary and Treasurer, and among the other members are Mr. D. S. Appleton, Mr. W. H. Beers, Mr. G. F. Baker, Mr. Cornellus N. Bliss, Mr. William C. Browning, Mr. Hugh N. Camp, Mr. E. E. Eames, Mr. H. C. Fahnestock, Mr. S. T. Fairchild, Mr. S. W. Fairchild, Mr. M. G. Foster, Mr. Marcellus Hartley, Mr. L. H. Lapham, Mr. C. A. Reed, Mr. John Sloane, Mr. C. S. Smith, Mr. Thomas Stokes, Mr. W. L. Strong, Mr. F. G. Tefft, Mr. W. E. Tefft, and Mr. F. F. Thompson.

Unfortunately for the owners of this charming woodland retreat their property lies adjoining Jerome Park and within the territory that it is proposed by the city to acquire for reservoir purposes, but meantime, so long as the sun shines on the Oak Ridge Club, its members will continue to make hay.

fall, has left the academy, and is now studying medicine at the Long Island College Hospital. As a tackle Romer is very slow. He is a willing player, however. Loomis has plenty of sand, but also needs practice in tackling. The ends are Maximilian Lippenov, a Russian, who tackles well, and Dick James, who is somewhat new at the game. Dave Simpson may take his place. Lester Raiph, according to Capt. Butler, has good football qualities, and may replace any of the tackles or guards mentioned. George Hutchlins is spoken of as a substitute quarter back. He is at work organizing a second eleven.



WOMEN ATTACKED BY COWS. The Animals Mode Ugly Apparently by Over-

feeding on Apples. Ansonia, Oct. 21.-Mrs. Thomas Grady's cow

had been eating a great many apples on Saturday, and when she was driven home she was in an ugly mood. After supper Mrs. Grady took her three-legged stool and big milk pail and went out into the yard to relieve the cow of her load. The cow didn't care to be milked. but Mrs. Grady drove her into a corner, where she got her penned up, and proceeded to milk Just as she had got well to work, the cow, with an angry snort, turned and knocked Mrs. Grady over into the mud, trampled on the milk pail, kicked the stool across the yard, and before Mrs. Grady could get up lowered her head and gored her. The horns penetrated Mrs. Grady's abdomen and made severe wounds, but the intestines were not lacerated, and the woman will probably recover.

Miss Fannie Fairchtid of Oxford is also suffering because her cow overloaded her stomach with apples. The cow had got into the orchard and had about eaten her fill when Miss Fairchid discovered her. There is nothing that will dry up the milk of a cow so quickly as cider apples, and Miss Fairchid knew it. She also knew that chler apples are scarce this fail, and she wanted to save all she could. So she took a stout gad from behind the kitchen door and went out to drive the cow out of the orchard. The cow resented the interference with her debauch, and turned on her mistress. Miss Fairchind piled the gad with all her strength, but the cow knocked the woman down and tore a gash several inches long, and deep enough to reach the bone in her arm. A neighbor drove the cow off before she could inflict further injury. an angry snort, turned and knocked Mrs.

WITH HAMMER AND TONGS.

Impresses the Artistic Perceptio Those who love to study the effects of light and shade indoors will find it worth while to peep now and then into the cavernous gloom of half a dozen great foundries and like large workshops scattered over the city. There stands on the east side of Downing street, near Varick, a large one-story brick building with a half arch for its doorway. To look through this doorway at 10 o'clock or thereabouts of a sunny morning is to come upon a revelation of the unexpectedly picturosque. The interior is a wide irregular space, with earthen floor and rough brick walls thickly coated with dust. Scattered over the whole floor area are warons of many sorts in various states of completion and repair. In a corner near the door is a gleaming forge that lights up the smutty faces and rough garments of the forgemen. At the rear are three or four wide, low windows, through which pours a flood of sunshine from Houston street. Overhead are several skylights shedding lapes of sunlight that giorify the smoky gloom through which they pass. Out of the Immediate path of the sunlight the murk is a varying depth, and moving about, now in deep shadow, now beneath the full rain of sunshine are busy men, unconscious that they help to make up such a picture as few artists would dare to easay. thereabouts of a sunny morning is to come

Sensitive Old Saybrook.

From the Hartford Times.

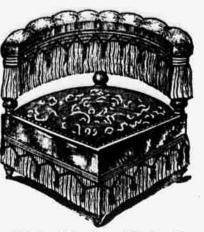
The town of old Saybrook will hold a meeting in a few days to rescind a vote recently passed appropriating money for the building of a lockup. Since the vote was passed the sentiment of the town has changed greatly, and now the majority of the people believe that the erection of a building for the retention of violators of the law would cast an odium on the ancient town. It is seldom that the need of such a building is felt in old Saybrook, and the people believe that a community as orderly and law abiding as theirs can get along without it. From the Hattford Times.

Charming Quarters of the Oak Ridge Come. Adjoining dereme Park. There is not another club in the country, probably, that is as charmingly housed as the Oak Ridge Coub. It isn't much known, because it has but fifty or sixty members all told, and isn't looking for more; and besides that, it is essentially a family club, to which the wires and daughters of the members are admitted as guests on equal terms. It is everything that most clubs are not, and hardly anything that they are. It is in effect a charming country place to which its members are admitted that they are all devotees of the road, and where they may dine as sumptuously as at home, while **The whole idea of the place is comfort and seclusion, and there the members may enjoy as a club of the common which its members may enjoy as a club of the common which its members may drive, for they are all devotees of the road, and where they may dine as sumptuously as at home, while **The whole idea of the place is comfort and seclusion, and there the members may enjoy as a club of the common which its members may enjoy as a club of the common which its members may drive, for they are all devotees of the road, and where they may dine as sumptuously as at home, while **The whole idea of the place is comfort and seclusion, and there the members may enjoy as a club of the common which its members may enjoy as a club of the common which its members may enjoy as a club of the common which its members may enjoy as a club of the common which its members are admitted and the country of the common which its members may enjoy as a club of the common which its members are admitted and the country of the common disade. The whole idea of the place is comfort and seclusion, and there the members may enjoy as a club of the common disade. The whole idea of the place is comfort and seclusion, and there the members may enjoy as a club of the common of the common disade. The whole idea of the place to which its members in the country of the common disade. The whole idea of

FURNITURE BARGAINS. GREAT

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\$10 for this Onyx Brass Table, with Banquet Lamp; fine silk shade; reduced from \$20.

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Marks. There were five of us in the bout-four men and a boy 14 years of age, named Harry Rogers. His mother was a widow, and they were stopping with friends in the town. They

were, if I remember right, from Nashville. We had caught a number of small fish when a school of sharks suddenly appeared, to spoil all further sport. Every one of our hooks was bitten off inside of a minute, and the sharks bitten off inside of a minute, and the sharks showed themselves all ground the boat. Big and little, there were a dozen of them skimming about, and the boss of the school was a moreter about fitteen feet long. He was of the man-eating species, and not a bit afraid of us. Indeed, we had cause to be afraid of him. He seemed to be desperately hungry, and for awhile he acted as if he meant to jump into the boat. He finally quieted down, and took up his station broadside on to us, and only ten feet away. There he lay, sying every movement of ours, but never so much as waying a fin himself, until we decided that we might as well up anchor and pall in.

station broadside on to us, and only ten feet away. There he lay, esting every movement of ours, but never so much as waving a fin himself, until we decided that we might as well up anchor and pall in.

We were anchored in thirty feet of water, having a regular boat anchor and chain. One of the men had just selzed the chain, when we felt a vigorous tug at it, and the next moment the boat was rushing through the water as if urged by two pairs of oars. A fish or submarine creature of some sort had become entangled in the anchor. I cannot tell you what it was, as it did not rise to the surface, but it was very strong and swift. We were about half a mile off the beach when the anchor was picked up. The creature headed out into the bay, and when it got fairly started the chain was as faut as if we were towing behind stug. All of us realized just what had happened, and for the first few minutes we rather enjoyed it. Then we found we were likely to be towed out to sea, and, with the sky throatening a squall, this was not a very pleasant prospect. Had the cable been a rope we should have cut it, but it was a chain, and there was no way to either sever it or loosen it from the staple in the bow. The lour men of us crept to the forward end of the boat, and getting hold of the chain, pulled with all our strength, but we could neither check the speed of the creature nor lift it to the surface.

I had noticed before going forward that the big shark was following us, his dorsal fin showing six or eight inches above the surface. While we were engaged with the chain the boy's hat blew off, and in grabbing for it he lost his balance and went overboard. We heard him cry out, and when we looked around he was thirty feet astern in the wake of the boat. You can perhaps imagine our feelings! We heard him ery out, and when we looked around he was thirty feet astern in the wake of the boat, and the shark no doubted that the shark off, lie heard and understood. Ho did even better than we hoped for, He had on light canvas shoes; these h

away at the time.

The boy had been scarcely pulled in when our "tug" changed it, course to the west and ran us two miles on to the shoal called Turtle Bank. The water here was not over six feet deep, but go thick and muddy that we could not make out the creature at the other end of the chain. However, in some manner unknown to us, it managed to get free of the anchor and went off, making a great commotion, and that ended our adventure. The boy had fainted away as soon as he realized that the danser had passed, and we had pulled almost to the wharf before he came to. Few men would have displayed the coolness he did under the circumstances. We were chained to prevent the beachcombers from stealing them, and he had to support himself entirely by his own exertions. He kept turning to face the shark, and had he coased spi shing for fifteen seconds it would have been all day with him. He said he had no hope of receue, but was determined to hold out as long as possible. But for the strange actions of the creature which had picked up our anchor, the big shark would have had a Tennessee boy for dinner that day. He followed us amost to the wharf, seeming loath to give up, and when he turned to leave us he gave his tail an angry flap which threw water clear over our boat.

A CANNY TRICK OF TRADE. How A. T. Stewart Kept a Line of Car

riages Standing Before His Store. Hundreds of men look back upon A. T. Stew art's establishment as both a primary and s grammar school for the dry goods trade in this city, and one of these hundreds told this story the other night: "Stewart's store." he said. "was opposite City Hall Park. Ball. Black & Co., jewellers, and Leary, the hatter, had stores on the block below. Stewart noticed every day that there were private carriages every day that there were private carriages standing in front of these stores while the occupants were inside, and there seldom were any in front of his store. Private carriages were conspicuous in New York at that time, for there were very few of them. Stewart wanted them to stand in front of his place as an advertisement. It would give the impression that the occupants, who represented the wealth of New York, were inside buying goods. He hit upon a scheme that kept a row of private carriages in front of his store all day. He paid the driver of each carriage a shilling a day to drive up to his door and wait there until they were wanted."

The Greenhorn Hunter the Victim.

BATH. Oct. 21.-George Jamison of Crolty's is one of the most expert and experienced hunters in northern Pennsylvania. A few days ago he consented to take his friend Michael Nelson along with him gunning, but under protest, as Nelson knew nothing about handprotest, as Nelson knew nothing about handling firearms. Jamison kept a watchful eye on
him as they went through the woods.

"It's as much as a man's life is worth," he
said to Nelson, "to go into the woods with
a greenhorn who has a gun, so you must look
out, Mise, and he very careful, or you may
shoot me.

The words were hardly out of Jamison's
mouth when he stubbed his toe and fell. His
gun was discharged. The full charge entered
Nelson's breast, killing him instantly.

Alabama Has a New Experience.

From the Atlanta Genetical on.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Oct. 0.—The first legal hanging of a negro for rape in Alabama took place at Jasper to-day. Rome six months ago the crucily assaulted a sixty-rear-oid lady near dickasaw mines. He appeared on the gallows smoking a cigar and confessed the crime, and apparently had but little to regret. He was convicted in the circuit court some two months ago. Two attempts were made to lynch him while he was in jail. From the Atlanta Constitut

A Luxuriant Patch of This Spiney Plant MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Oct. 21,-While Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis of Port Jervis were strolling through the Pike county woods, near ing through the Pike county woods, near Matamoras, Pa., recently, they were surprised to come upon a bed of wild cactus, of luxuriant growth, situated in the midst of soveral large trees. The cactus is from three to six feet in height, and as green and healthy looking as any ever seen in the cactus countries.

These exogenous plants had been in bloom during the past season and some faded flowers still romained upon the stems, while the ground underneath the plants was covered with dead specimens which had failen off. No dwelling ever occupied the site where the cactus was discovered as far as known, and it is doubtless a wild and natural production of the soil where it exists.

How this plant (of which there are more than five hundred species found almost exclusively in warmer regions) should be able to exist in this high latitude and withstand our severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the state of the state of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an ever of the severe winters and the severe of the severe of the severe of the severe of t

severe winters is a mystery and furnishes an interesting study. The discovery has created interest in the plant, and efforts will be made to transplant specimens to private gardens.

What Causes Pimples?

Clogging of the pores or mouths of the sebaceous glands with sebum or oily matter. The plug of sebum in the centre of the pimple is called a blackhead, grub, or comedone. Nature will not allow the clogging of the pores to continue long, hence,

Inflammation, pain, swelling and redness, later pus or matter forms, breaks or is opened, the plug comes out and the pore is once more

There are thousands of these pores in the face alone, any one of which is liable to become clogged by neglect or discase.

What Cures Pimples? The only reliable preventive and cure, whea

not due to a constitutional humor, is

Cuticura Soap.

It contains a mild proportion of CUTICURA. the great Skin Cure, which enables it to disselve the sebaceous or oily matter as it forms at the mouths of the pores.

It stimulates the sluggish glands and tubes to healthy activity, reduces inflammation, souther and heals irritated and roughened surfaces and restores the skin to its original purity.

This is the secret of its wouderful success. For bad complexions, red, rough hands and shapeless nails, dry, thin and falling hair, scaly and irritated scalps and simple baby blemishes it is wonderful.

It is preserving, purifying and beautifying to a degree hitherto unknown among remedies for the skin and complexion. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin and complexion scaps.

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Women full of pains, aches and weaknesses find comfort, strength and renewed vitality in Cuticura Plaster, the first and only pain-killing, nerve-strengthening plaster when all else fails.